



Blood chains



18 0 4

Chapter 1 by 20hupj

I hear her footsteps in the distance, the heels echoing down the pavement. I turn to bolt, but I can already hear the swish of her dress as she moves, gliding towards her prey. A deep panic that had been settled burst open like confetti firing from a gun. It was fight or flight for me. Dusk is nearing a close and light is minimal, if I run now I don't know if I will be able to make out the path to safety. I see her figure, a black line against the road, cane swishing at her side. I will have to fight.

I take a deep breath and plant my feet firmly on the ground, toes apart and ready to lunge. She nears closer, her long jet-black hair swishing, making the skies dark colours jealous. I can just make out her red lipstick, painted delicately on her thin lips. Her golden eyes stare directly at me, unwavering from her target.

Her red heels come to a halt a few meters from me, her red dress sticking tightly to her sides. I bend my legs, reading the muscles to leap onto her back. She looks down at my legs, a smile daring to enter her face. She has sensed my plan. I have only a few seconds before she reacts.

I bend my legs and realise the agitation that had been building up. Her wooden cane goes up, it's blackened wood turning before my eyes. I am in the air, reaching for her shoulders, my hair slickening back to my forehead like glue. The cane goes down and I freeze mid air. I am unable to move, sweat paused mid drip. She smiles once and my eyes close. Darkness coils around me and I fade away. The last thing I see is a smirk, so clearly painted on my mothers lips.

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